Out Of The City

Audrey Horne

Pack your bags, we're leaving town
we've got tonight to leave all this behind.
The thing we started just got out of hand,
We need to leave before I change my mind.
This town have ghosts my dear,
I feel their presence everywhere,
They keep calling me to come back round,
and all that I can say is that I'm on my way.

But ooh I know I know I know
We're getting out of the city

I know you worry, I know you care,
and people told me you looked everywhere,
but these city lights have made me blind,
there's no direction from where I stand.
Oh my God I've been here before,
I've seen this room, I've walked through this door,
I know I promised you a better one,
but every time I try, they make me turn around.

And ooh I know I know I know
We're getting out of the city

Days they come and go, I'm still here, you know.
One day we'll fly away, oh I know, I know.